Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. | HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. | Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3. | EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1869. | NUMBER 44.

T. GALLITZIN SEMINARY
FOR SMALL BOYS!
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.
THIS INSTITUTION, under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph, is situated in one of the most delightful and healthy locations in the State. The place is famed throughout the country for its bracing air, pure water and magnificent scenery in which it stands without a rival.

Boys are received between the ages of four and twelve years. The discipline and mode of instruction is adapted to the age of the pupil — each class being kept separate.
TERMS PER SESSION:
Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, &c., $225.
NO EXTRAS.
Each child will be required to be provided with four suits of clothing, (the uniform will be navy trimmed with black, zouave pants,) suitable to the different seasons. He must also have six changes of underclothing, six pairs of stockings, four pairs of boots or shoes, a cloak or overcoat, six towels, six table napkins, a silver knife and fork, silver spoon and goblet, a sewing box furnished with combs, etc., valise and postage stamps.
Letters informing parents or guardians of health, proficiency, etc., of their children every three months.
The Scholastic Year commences on the second Monday of September and closes about the 4th of July.
Reference can be made to Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec or any of the clergy of the diocese. For further particulars apply to or address
MOTHER SUPERIOR,
Aug. 5, 1869.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

M. L. OATMAN,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.
HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Rose, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish
PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,
of the latest and most approved patterns
THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all kinds of articles manufactured in a first class foundery. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.
The special attention of Farmers is invited to the newly patented PLOUGHS which we have the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.
Having ourselves capable of performing work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at PRICES that have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal ratronage.
Liberal reductions made to wholesale dealers.
The highest prices paid in cash for old iron, or castings given in exchange.
OUR TERMS ARE STRICTY CASH ON COUNTRY WORK.
CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE
—AT—
BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.
The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and well selected stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.
Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, produce or country produce at as low prices as goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited.
WM. J. BUCK.
Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869.-tf.

WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
are constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,
A general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $8*

M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates.
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LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

1869. FALL TRADE. 1869.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.
Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufactuner's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.
Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.
SPENCER'S SIFTER!
It recommends itself.
SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.
Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.
Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.
FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.
☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The Poet's Department.

OUT IN THE COLD.

With blue, cold hands and stockingless feet,
Wandered a child in the cheerless street,
Children were many, who, housed and fed,
Lovingly nestled, dreaming in bed—
Caroled their joy in a land of bliss,
Without a thought or care of this,
They were warm in humanity's fold,
But this little child was out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

Bleak blew the wind thro' the cheerless street,
Dashing along the merciless street,
All furred and shawled, man, woman and child
Hurried along, for the storm grew wild;
They could not bear the icicles blast,
Winter so rude on their pathway cast.
Alas! none pitied—no one consoled
The little wanderer out in the cold,
Out in the cold.

She had no father, she had no mother,
Sisters none and never a brother;
They had passed on to the star-worlds above—
She remained here with nothing but love.
"Nothing to love"—O! men did not know
What wealth of joy that child could bestow.
So they went by and worshipped their gold,
Leaving the little one out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

Wandered she on till the shades of night
Veiled her shivering form from sight;
Then, with cold hands over her breast,
She prayed to her Father in Heaven for rest.
When hours had fled 'neath the world's dark frown,
Hungered and chilled, she laid herself down;
Lay down to rest, while the wealthy rolled
In carriages past her, out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

Out in the cold—lo! an angel form
Brought her white robes that were rich and warm;
Out in the cold on the sleeping child,
The sainted face of a mother smiled
As she pressed on her brow a kiss—
Led her 'mid scenes of heavenly bliss;
And angels gathered into their fold,
That night the little one out of the cold—
Out of the cold.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER.

His Remarkable Voyage.

BY JOHN QUILL.

You see, said my great grandfather, who had gathered a crowd of his friends around him at the grocery store in Darby, one evening; you see I was once a sailor before the mast, on a small vessel which was cruising about in the South Atlantic Ocean.

She was a very small vessel, and so frail that I was afraid all the time that she would go to pieces, but she didn't. It happened one day that I was sent aloft to nail a block of some kind on the top of the mainmast, and as we had no hatchet I took an ax. I hit the mast three or four pretty stiff knocks, when all of a sudden I thought I felt her go down with a jerk. But she looked all right, and I thought it couldn't possibly be. So I came down and said nothing about it.

Three or four days afterwards the mate says to the captain:

"Cap, it's queer we don't sight land by this time."

"Very queer," says the captain.

"And what's funny about it is that for several days past my instruments have made us out to be in precisely the same latitude and longitude."

"May be something's the matter with the sun."

"Or perhaps the parallels of latitude have shifted."

"Or may be you've made a mistake in your figures."

"I didn't think of that," said the mate.

So they took another observation, and found that they were in precisely the same old place. Everybody was frightened, and it was not until after a close examination that it was at last ascertained that I had actually driven that mainmast through the bottom of the ship into the mud, where it had stuck fast, and that the old tub had been spinning round and round, like a weather-cock on a steeple, all this time, without anybody knowing it.

To say that the captain was mad, don't describe his condition. He roared around so about it, that I got scared, and hid myself in an old cask in the hold. There I laid all day, when it was decided to heave part of the cargo over-board to lighten ship, and the cask I was in was headed up, and I afraid to budge, and the whole concern was heaved into the water.

I was in that barrel about four days. It was a little crowded, to be sure, and it would roll some, but on the whole I was comfortable. One day I felt myself tossed on shore, and then I was so certain of saving my life, that I just turned over and took a first-class nap.

I was waked by something tickling my face. At first I thought it was a mosquito, but then I remembered that no mosquito could possibly have got into that barrel anyhow. I brushed at it again, and caught it. It was a straw. I gave it a jerk. Something knocked against the barrel outside, and I heard the word

"Tuyfel!"

Then another straw was hurried, and I pulled the harder yet. Something struck the barrel again and I heard this exclamation:

"Der Tuyfel!"

Then another straw was put in, and I caught hold of it, and saw that it came through the bung hole, and there was a man outside trying to suck something or other through that straw, and every time I gave her a jerk it jammed his old nose bat against the staves. So I gave her one more pull, and then kicking the head out of the cask, I got out and said to this fellow:

"Look a here, what in the dence are you trying to do, anyhow?"

"*Nein*," says he, shaking his head.

"What are you fooling around here for, say?"

"*Nein*," says he.

"That makes eighteen," says I.

"*Nein*," says he.

"Twenty-seven," says I. "Go on; I'll add it up for you. I'm a lightning calculator, I am."

"*Nein*."

"Thirty-six," I said "You appear to be a regular original old first nine. What club do you belong to anyway?"

"*Nein*," says he, still shaking his head

"Forty-fi—." Just then it flashed across my mind that he was a Dutchman.

"Beer," says I, to try him.

I had touched a sympathetic chord in his nature.

"Oh! yaw! yaw!" says he. "Ha! ha! dat is goot! O, yaw," and we rushed into each other's arms and wept.

I felt then I had found a friend.

I sincerely wished he had been my long lost brother, with the regular thing in strawberry marks on his arm, only I never had a brother, and he was never long lost, and never had anything on his arm.

But this German was a good fellow.—He lived in Dutch Guiana, and had a wife, and three pretty daughters who were so precisely alike that I never could tell one from the other. I fell in love with one of them; I never could tell which, so I courted them all three, just as they happened to come along.

One day they all came in together. I tried to be sweet with the one I thought was the right girl, and the other two got so mad that I was afraid they'd burst some blood vessel or other. Then all three said I had promised to marry them, and all three of them repeated the fond words I had whispered to them, and accussd me of treachery.

It looked stormy for me. There was entirely too much love's chidings for comfort. I then offered to marry them all three, and to take them to Salt Lake; or to cut myself in three pieces; or to drown myself with them and perish in four watery graves.

Respectfully but firmly declined.

Then they all went out. After a bit one came in and said:

"Abijah, dear, let us elope together, and leave these horrid women, and go to some sunny clime, where we can be happy in the fullness of each other's love."

"I will think it over, my angel," said I.

She passed out. Then one of them came in again.

"Abijah, dear, let us fly together, and leave these horrid women, and go to some sunny clime, where we can be happy in the fullness of each other's love."

"I say I will think it over, my own angel."

And she disappeared. But she seemed anxious, so in she comes again.

"Abijah, dear, let us fly together, and leave these horrid women, and go to some sunny clime, where we can be happy in the fullness of each other's love."

"Look here, now, you've said that three times, and that's enough. My mind fully grasps the idea I say I'll think it over."

"Why, I never said it before," says she.

"The mischief you didn't," says I.

"Upon my sacred word and honor; I'll cross my breath to it," says she.

I saw it all. They had all three of them tackled me with the same proposition. It was clear that I must fly. I made up my mind to take the very first boat that left Dutch Guiana for anywhere.

I left the house, and hadn't gone more than a square when I saw the parent of the three girls in pursuit. We both ran. He was armed. He carried his boomerang with him. He fired it at me. I dodged, and the boomerang flew back and brained him on the spot, and there were precisely three more beautiful orphans in Dutch Guiana than there were when I came.

I slipped on board of an American vessel, and we got along well enough until a series of storms set in, and we were blown out of our course. The ship then sprang a leak, and foundered with all on board but me. I clung to a spar and was washed on shore, after a ride of three days o'er the waters of the deep blue sea.

I didn't know where I was; probably in some strange land or other. I looked around. There was a hut about a mile off. I made for it. It contained one man.

"He's another blasted foreigner," said I to myself; "there is no use of trying to talk to him."

I wanted something to eat, so I opened my mouth wide, and pointed into it, and said, "Aw—aw—aw—aw!"

The man was evidently surprised. He appeared to think I must have swallowed something or other, so he caught me by the jaws and held them apart, while he looked down my throat.

He seemed disappointed that he didn't see anything.

"Aw—aw—aw—ough!" I grunted, still pointing in my mouth.

It seemed to occur to him that I had the toothache, for he went out and got a monkey-wrench, a pair of pinchers, and a cross cut saw.

"Um—um—um—um—um!" said I, in despair, rubbing my stomach.

His face lit up with the idea that I had the cramp colic, and he commenced exerting himself to spread a mustard plaster. I shook my head and rubbed my stomach and grunted:

"Ow—ow—ow—ow."

At last he thought he had it—I must be poisoned; so he tried to improvise a stomach pump out of two eel skins and a syringe.

"Aw—aw—aw—aw!" groaned I in despair, pointing to my mouth, and drawing a line down to my abdomen.

The thought suggested itself to him that I wanted him to rip me up, so he got out a butcher knife and began sharpening it on his boot.

He was the most accommodating man I ever saw, that fellow.

Then, as a last resort, I began to clip my teeth together as if I was chewing something. He instantly jumped to the conclusion that I had been bitten by a dog and had hydrophobia. So he first took a bucket of water out of the room, and then began to feel my leg.

"Oh, pshaw!" said I forgetting myself "I want something to eat."

"Well, why in the mischief didn't you say so then?" said he. "What are you standing there gibbering like some degraded idiot for?"

"Why, I thought you couldn't understand English; I thought you were a foreigner," said I.

"And I took you for a wandering member of the deaf and dumb asylum."

"Deaf and dumb asylum!" said I; "of what place?"

"Why, of New Jersey, of course."

'Is this New Jersey, then?" I asked

"You can just bet it is. Listen! there's the whistle of the Camden and Amboy railroad company."

I sat down and cried like a baby when I remembered the number of times I had dead-beaded on that very line in days of yore—days, I may say, that were now mingled with the irrevocable past.

"Take a clam?" said the man, rousing me from my reverie.

I took a clam, took a "snifter," I took all the eatables and drinkables in the place, and then I walked to the depot and came home, just on the very day, you recollect, my wife was going to be married to another man, and now I wish I had stayed away and let him.

MONO LAKE.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Mono Lake, or the Dead Sea of California, is one of her most extraordinary curiosities, but being situated in a very out-of-the-way corner of the country, and away up among the eternal snows of the Sierras, it is little known and very seldom visited. A mining excitement carried me there once, and I spent several months in its vicinity. It lies in a lifeless, treeless, hideous desert, 8,000 feet above the level of the sea, and is guarded by mountains 2,000 feet higher, whose summits are hidden away in the clouds. The solemn, silent, sailless sea—this lonely tenant of the loneliest spot on earth—is little graced with the picturesque. It is an unpretending expanse of greyish water, about a hundred miles in circumference, with two islands in its centre, mere upheavals of rent and scorched and blistered lava, snowed over with grey banks and drifts of pumice stone and ashes, the winding sheet of the dead volcano, whose vast crater the lake has seized upon and occupied.

The lake is two hundred feet deep, and its sluggish waters are so strong with alkali that if you only dip the most hopelessly soiled garment into them once or twice, and wring it out, it will be found as clean as if it had been through your ablest washerwoman's hands. While we camped there our laundry work was easy. We tied the week's washing at the stern of our boat, and sailed a quarter of a mile, and the job was complete, all to the wringing out. If we threw the water on our heads and gave them a rub or so, the white lather would pile up three inches high. The water is not good for bruised places and abrasions of the skin. We had a valuable dog. He had raw places on him. He had more raw places on him than sound ones. He was the rawest dog I almost ever saw. He jumped overboard one day to get away from the flies. But it was bad judgment. In his condition, it would have been just as comfortable to jump into the fire. The alkali water nipped him in all the raw places simultaneously, and he struck out for the shore with considerable interest. He yelped and barked and howled as he went—and by the time he got to the shore there was no bark in him—for he had barked the bark all out of his inside, and the alkali water had cleaned the bark all off his outside, and he probably wished he had never embarked in any such enterprise.—He ran round and round in a circle, and pawed the earth and clawed the air, and threw double summersets, sometimes backwards and sometimes forwards, in the most frantic and extraordinary manner. He was not a demonstrative dog, as a general thing, but rather of a grave and serious turn of mind, and I never saw him take so much interest in anything before. He finally struck out over the mountains, at about 250 miles an hour, and he is going yet. This was about five years ago. We look for what is left of him along here every day.

A white man cannot drink the water of Mono Lake, for it is nearly pure lye. It is said that the Indians in the vicinity drink it sometimes, though. It is not improbable, for they are among the purest liars I ever saw. [There will be no additional charge for this joke, except to parties requiring an explanation of it.—This joke has received high commendation from some of the ablest minds of the age. Horace Greeley remarked to a friend of mine that if he were ever to make a joke like that, he would not desire to live any longer.]

There are no fish in Mono Lake—no frogs, no snakes, no pollywogs—nothing, in fact, that goes to make life desirable. Millions of wild ducks and sea gull swim about the surface, but no living thing exists under the surface except a white, feathery sort of worm, one half inch long, which looks like a bit of white thread frayed out at the sides. If you dip up a gallon of water you will get about fifteen thousand of these. They give to the water a sort of grayish white appearance.—Then there is a fly which looks something like our house fly. These settle on the beach to eat the worms that wash ashore; any time you can see there a belt of flies an inch deep and six feet wide, and this belt extends clear around the lake—a belt of flies one hundred miles long. If you throw a stone among them, they swarm up so thick that they look dense, like a cloud. You can hold them under water as long as you please—they don't mind it—they are only proud of it. When you let them go, they pop up to the surface as dry as a patent office report, and walk off as unconcernedly as if they had been educated especially with a view to affording instructive entertainment in that particular way. Providence leaves nothing to go by chance. All things have their uses and their part and proper place in nature's economy. The ducks and gulls eat the flies—the fliet eat the worms—the Indians eat the flies—the wild cats eat the Indians—The white folks eat the wild cats when the crops fail—and thus all things are lovely.

Mono Lake is 150 miles in a straight line from the ocean—and between it and the ocean are one or two ranges of mountains—yet thousands of sea gulls go every season to lay their eggs and rear their young. One would as soon expect to find sea-gulls in Tennessee. And in this connection let us observe another instance of Nature's wisdom. The islands in the lake being merely huge masses of lava, coated over with ashes and pumice stone, and utterly innocent of vegetation or anything that would burn; and sea gulls eggs being entirely useless to anybody unless they are cooked, nature has provided an unfailing spring of boiling water on the largest island and you can put your eggs in there, and in four minutes you can boil them as hard as any statement I have made during the past fifteen years. Within ten feet of the boiling spring is a spring of pure, cold water, sweet and wholesome. So, in that island you get your board and washing free of charge, and if nature had gone further, and furnished a nice American hotel clerk, who was crusty and disobliging, and didn't know anything about the time-tables, or the railroad routs—or anything—and was proud of it—I would not wish for a more desirable boarding house.

Half a dozen little mountain brooks flow into Mono lake, but not a stream of any kind flows out of it. It neither rises nor falls, apparently, and what it does with its surplus water is a dark and bloody mystery. All the rivers of Nevada sink into the earth mysteriously after they have run 100 miles or so—none of them flow to the sea, as is the fashion of rivers in all other lands.

There are only two seasons in the region round about Mono Lake—and these are the breaking up of one winter and the beginning of the next. More than once I have seen a perfectly blistering morning open up with the thermometer at ninety degrees at eight o'clock, and seen the snow fall fourteen inches deep and that same identical thermometer go down to forty-four degrees under shelter before six o'clock at night. Under favorable circumstances it snows at least once in every single month in the year, in the little town of Mono. So uncertain is the climate in summer that a lady who goes out visiting cannot hope to be prepared for all emergencies unless she takes her fan under one arm and her snow-shoes under the other. When they have a Fourth of July procession it generally snows on them, and they do say that, as a general thing, when a man calls for a brandy toddy there, the barkeeper chops it off with a hatchet and wraps it up in a paper, like maple sugar. It is further reported that the old soakers haven't any teeth—worn them out by eating gin cocktails and brandy punches. I don't indorse that statement; I simply give it for what it is worth, and it is worth, well, I should say, millions, to any man who can believe it without straining himself. But I do indorse the snow on the Fourth of July, because I know that to be true.

THE JOSH BILLINGS' PAPERS.

FEMALE REMARKS.

Dear Girls, are yu in sarch ov a husband?

This iz a pumper, and yu are not required tew say "Yes" out loud, but are expeckted tew throw yure eyes down onto the earth, as tho you waz looking for a pin, and reply tew the interrogatory, with a kind ov draud in sigh, az tho yu waz eating an oyster, juice and all, off from the half shell.

Not tew press so tender a theme unfill it beckums a thorn in the flesh, we will presume (tew avoid argument) that yu are on the lookout for sumthing in the male line tew boost yu in the upshill ov life, and tew keep his eye on the britching when yu begin tew go down the other side ov the mountain. Let me give yu sum small chuncks ov advice how tew spot yure fewter husband:

1. The man who iz jellous ov every little attenshun which yu git from sum other fellow, yu will find, after yu are married tu him, luvs himself more than he duz yu. and what yu mistook for solissitude, yu will deskover, has changed into indifference. Jellousy isn't a heart-disease; it is a liver komplaint.

2. A mustash is not indispensible; it iz only a little more hair, and iz a good deal like moss and other excressences—often duz the best on sile that won't raize ennything else. Don't forgit that thoze things which yu admire in a phellow before marriage, yu will probably have tew admire in a husband after, and a mustash will git tew be very weak diet after a long time.

3. If hussbands could be took on trial, az Irish cooks are, two-thirds ov them would probably be returned; but thare don't seem to be enny law for this. Tharefore, girls, yu will see that after yu git a man, yu have got tew keep him, even if yu loose on him. Consequently, if yu have got enny kold villes in the house, try him on them, once in a while, during courting season, and if he swallers them well, and sez he will take sum more, he is a man who, when blue Monday cums, will wash well.

4. Don't marry a pheller who iz alwus a-telling how hiz mother duz things. It iz az hard tew suit these men az it iz tew wean a yung one.

5. If a yung man kan beat yu playing on a pianner, and kant hear a fish-horn playing in the street without turning a back summersett on account ov the musick that iz in him, I say, skip him; he might answer tew tend babe, but if yu sett him tew hoeing out the garden, yu will find that yu have got tew do it yureself. A man whoze whole heft lies in musick (and not very hefty at that), ain't no better for a hussband than a seedless powder; but if he loves to listen wh-i-yu sing sum gentle ballad, yu will find him mellow, and not soft. But don't marry ennyboddy for jist one virtew enny quicker than yu would flop a man for jist one fault.

6. It is one of the most tuffest things for a female tew be an old maid successfully. A grate menny haz tried it, and made a bad job ov it. Everybody seems tew look upon old maids jist as they do upon dried harbs—in the garret, handy for sickness—and, therefore, girls, it aint a mistake that yu should be willing tew swop yurselt oph, with sum true phellow, for a hussband. The swop is a good one; but don't swop for enny man who iz respectabel jist bekause his father iz. Yu had better be an old maid for 4 thousand years and then join the Shakers, than tew buy repentance at this price. No woman ever made this trade who didn't git either a phool, a mean cuss, or a clown for a husband.

7. In digging down into this subject, I find the digging grows harder the further i git. It iz mutch easier tew inform yu who not tew marry, than who tew, for the reason thare iz more ov them.

I don't think yu will folier mi advise, if i give it; and, tharefore, i will keep it; for i look upon advise as i do upon castor ile—a mean dose tew giv, and a mean dose tew take.

But i must say one thing, girls, or spile. If you kan find a bright eyed, healthy, and well ballasted boy, who looks upon poverty as sassy az a child looks upon wealth—who had rather sit cown on the curb-stun, in front of the 5th avenue hotel, and eat a ham sandwitch, than tew go inside, and run in debt for hiz dinner and toothpick—one who is armed with that kind of pluck, that mistakes a defeat for a victory, mi advise is tew take him boddy and soul—snare him at onst, for he iz a stray trout, or a breed very skarse in our waters.

Take him, I say, and bild onto him, az hornets bild on to a tree.

FEW persons are aware of the extent to which lumber in Maine is being worked up and exported in the shape of staves, shooks, laths, pickets, hoops, spool stuff, etc. One house has lately exported $100,000 worth of casks of all sizes to Havana, Mobile, New York, Boston, Pittsburg and other cities. They are usually put up in nests of six, varying from a keg to a hogshead in size.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : : DEC. 2, 1869.

Meeting of County Committee.

The present system of conducting Delegate Elections and Nominating Conventions having been made the subject of complaint by those who talk about the existence of a "Ring," I request the members of the Democratic County Committee to meet at my office in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 6th day of December next, at 7 o'clock, p m., to determine how and when the question of a change, if any, shall be submitted to the Democracy of Cambria county.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Chairman Dem Co. Com.

COUNTY COMMITTEE

Allegheny, Wm. B. Little; Blacklick, C. Fassbaugh; Cambria Bor., Daniel McPeak; Cambria Twp., Wm. Dishart, Carroll, Henry Hopple; Carrolltown Bor., Valentine Thomas; Chest, Jacob Kirkpatrick; Chest Springs Bor., Joseph Wertner; Clearfield, John J. Burns; Conemaugh Bor., Geo. King, 1st ward, John Kirby, 2d ward; Conemaugh Twp., H. R. Shaffer; Croyle, Elisha Plummer; Ebensburg, Wm. H Sechler, west ward, B. F. Vaughn, east ward; East Conemaugh, Leonard Kist; Franklin Bor., L. Furlong; Gallitzin, John McDermitt; Jackson, Thos. Kinney; Johnstown, B. F. Speedy, 1st ward, Joseph Crouse, 2d ward, Henry Walters, 3d ward, Jonathan Horner, 4th ward, George Thomas, 5th ward, D W. M'Clelland, 6th ward; Loretto, Felix Beck; Millville, Peter McDermott; Munster, Dan Bradley; Prospect, John White; Richland, James Costlow; Summerhill, Wm. Doran; Summitville, John Quaile; Susquehanna, Chas. Weakland; Taylor, John Clark; White, Perry Troxell; Wilmore, John M'Colgan; Yoder, George Haas.

The Circuit Judges.

In pursuance of an act of Congress passed at the last session it will be the duty of the President, after the 1st inst., (yesterday,) to appoint a Circuit Judge for each of the *nine* circuits into which the United States are divided. The duty which this law has devolved on the President is a responsible and most important one, for the reason that if a mistake should be made in an ordinary executive appointment, it can be promptly changed, while a blunder in a judicial appointment, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, is irrevocable. These Judges are appointed *for life* and will receive an annual salary of $5.000. The *third* district is composed of the States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware.

Of course there is no lack of aspirants for the coveted positions, either through their own personal application or that of their friends. The names of the following gentlemen from this State have been mentioned in connection with the appointment for the third district: Judge Allison and Judge Thayer of Philadelphia; Judge Taylor, President Judge of this district; W. S. Purviance and a Mr, Bakewell of the Pittsburgh bar, both of whom are unknown to fame; and Wm. M'Kennan, of Washington county. It is said the Hon. John Scott supports Judge Taylor, and that Simon Cameron "points up" for W. S. Purviance. M'Kennan is a button hole relation of Grant's wife, and was prominently spoken of as the successor of Gen. Rawlins in the War office. It will be remembered that Grant paid him a visit during the latter part of last summer. We incline, therefore, to the opinion that Mrs. Grant's relation, M'Kennan, is the coming man, although we do not believe that the members of the Washington county bar would endorse his competency for the position. As offices of this magnitude and importance are distributed under this "model administration," the question of fitness, however, is one of minor consideration. If Mr. M'Kennan is not appointed it will be a remarkable exception to all the well known rules that have heretofore governed this administration in its dispensation of official favors. Judge Taylor is immeasurably the superior of any of the applicants named. He would discharge the duties of the position with the very highest ability and with undoubted integrity. We would be much gratified to hear of his appointment, even at the sacrifice of being deprived of his admitted competency and honesty, as the President Judge of this Judicial District.

Ben Butler in Trouble.

The career of the hero of Fort Fisher affords an apt illustration of the truth of the old Spanish proverb, that "young chickens will always come home to roost," Butler is again in court on a charge of appropriating the personal property of another to his own use. Miss Rowena Florance, of New Orleans, a niece of the late Gen. David E. Twiggs, makes an affidavit and through her counsel presents it to Judge Jones, of the Superior Court of New York, in which she deposes and says: That on or about the 1st day of June, 1862, the defendant (Butler) at that time a military commandant stationed at said city, (New Orleans,) did, maliciously, willfully and feloniously, and with violence and force of arms, enter into the depenent's house and premises and did then and there seize upon and appropriate to his own use three jewelled, gold-hilted swords, with gold sheaths or scabbards, of the value of about $85,000 in gold; and one box of silverware, table furniture, (*spoons*, we suppose,) of the value of $2,000 in gold. These highly wrought and valuable swords, it seems, were presented to Gen. Twiggs by the United States government and the States of Georgia and Texas for meritorious services rendered by him in the war with Mexico, and were given by Gen. Twiggs to his niece, Miss Florance. Some time ago, when it was charged against Butler that he had taken these swords, he alleged that he had deposited them in the Treasury Department at Washington. But Miss Florance, in her affidavit, states that she has instituted inquiries at that department. through her duly authorized agent, and that, after search had been made, was informed that they had not been and could not be found. We know nothing of the merits of the case, further than they are detailed by Miss Florance in her affidavit.

Judge Jones ordered a warrant of arrest to issue against Butler and fixed the amount of bail at $15,000. It is just possible that Benjamin will unearth the three swords, as he has not *now* and *never* had any use for them, but as for the *spoons* and the "table furniture," Miss Florance has not the ghost of a chance of ever seeing them. Butler has a talent for holding on to such articles with bull dog tenacity. If there ever was a public character in this country for whom there is reserved an immortality of infamy, that man is Benjamin F. Butler.

New York and Negro Suffrage.

At the recent election in New York the new constitution of that State was submitted to a vote of the people. It contained a clause recognizing negro suffrage, which was voted on separately from the body of the instrument. The result was its *defeat* by a majority of about thirty thousand. Last winter the radicals had a majority in both branches of the Legislature. As in Pennsylvania, so in New York, when the members were elected the question of negro suffrage was not a distinct issue to be settled through the ballot-box. The declaration of the Chicago convention, that suffrage in the loyal States was a question to be determined by the people thereof, effectually silenced any such claim by the radicals. But having been invested with power, the radical majority in the New York Legislature were determined to take time by the forelock, and accordingly proceeded to consider the fifteenth amendment. The democratic members reminded the majority that the very question itself would be submitted to a vote of the people at the November election, and asked as a matter of right that the question of ratification should be postponed until the people of the State had passed upon the issue in an authoritative manner. All their appeals for delay were treated with sovereign contempt, and the amendment was ratified by a strict party vote. This snap judgment by the Legislature of that State was the exact counterpart of what occurred in our own. And now this hasty and usurped legislation is confronted by the solemn and deliberate verdict of a large majority of the voters of that State. Who doubts but that such would be the decision of the people of Pennsylvania, if the question was fairly submitted to them?

The history of this government utterly fails to show any one act of legislation so steeped in fraud and duplicity as is this juggling, swindling amendment. It was fastened on the *South* by sheer force, and the effort has been persistently made to secure its adoption in the *North* by fraudulent legislation and by a disgraceful violation of the most solemn party pledges. Missouri and Kansas have never yet legally ratified it, although both States are claimed by the radical press as having done so, while its *pretended* adoption by the Indiana Legislation was a bare-faced and palpable swindle. Grant himself, although he formally endorsed the Chicago platform, has recently expressed his wish that the Governor of Nebraska should call the Legislature of that State together in extra session, for the purpose of ratifying the amendment. *That*, of itself, shows what little faith ought to be reposed in any public pledge that he may make.

We presume that one of the first acts of the incoming Legislature of New York will be the passage of a joint resolution *rescinding* the fraudulent ratification of the last session. *That* was the political philosophy of the late election, as expressed through the ballot-box. The radical theory is, that the *affirmative* action of a Legislature on this question is final and conclusive, and is not the subject of repeal or recision. If this were true, as it is not, then, by a parity of reasoning, the *rejection* of the amendment by a State Legislature ought to be equally binding and conclusive on its successor. If the logic of radicalism is true in the one case it is equally so in the other. It must take both horns of the dilemma.

The last Legislature of Ohio contained a decided majority opposed to the amendment. We believe it took no definite action on the question. But suppose that the Legislature of Ohio had *rejected* the amendment, as it would have done if a vote had been taken, where is the radical, intent on consummating this outrage on the Constitution, who will not claim for the *next* Legislature of that State the right to *ratify* it? Such is one of the absurdities of radicalism. It makes all the difference in the world whether it is the radical or democratic ox that is gored. This amendment has yet a hard road to travel. Our own opinion is, that it never ought to be and that it never will be ratified.

BENJAMIN FITZPATRICK.—Ex-Governor and ex-United States Senator Benjamin Fitzpatrick, of Alabama, died at his residence in Elmore county, near Montgomery, on Sunday week. He was born in Greene county, Georgia, June 30, 1802, and, having been left an orphan, emigrated with an elder brother to Alabama in 1815. He received as good an education as new countries generally afford, studied law and was admitted to practice in 1821. He was shortly afterwards elected Solicitor of the Judicial District in which he lived, and held the position till 1829. In 1840 he was elected Governor, and in 1852 succeeded Senator King. He retired from the Senate in February, 1861, and took part in the rebellion of that year. For several sessions he served as President pro tempore of the Senate.

ALBERT D. RICHARDSON, the war correspondent of the New York *Tribune* during the rebellion, and the author of the "Field, Dungeon, and Escape," "Beyond the Mississippi," and other works, was shot in the *Tribune* counting room, on Thursday afternoon, by Daniel McFarland, a lawyer of N. York city. He was shot between the breast and abdomen, and although the wound is dangerous, hopes are entertained of his recovery. Mc F.'s wifewas recently divorced from him on account of his drunkenness and bad treatment, and Richardson was engaged to be married to her—hence the attempted assassination.

P. S. Since the above was in type we notice that Richardson married Mrs. McFarland on Tuesday.

Letter from California.

We publish below some interesting extracts from the first of a series of letters promised us by our young friend and typographical brother, Mr. TOM. B. OTTERSON, of Los Angeles, California. Mr. O., as very many of our readers are well aware, is a Cambria county boy, and one whom we had the pleasure of first initiating into the mysteries of the "art preservative of all arts," when we were connected with the *Crusader* establishment at the Summit, in this county. That he has done no discredit to our teachings is evident from the fact imparted for our own private information, that he can, if need be, put up 1,500 ems per hour, and has earned as much as $68.35 per week as compositor on a daily morning paper in that State. His letter abounds with much else that would be interesting to his friends in this county, but as we cater to many who do not know him, we forbear publishing his communication entire. The extracts given betoken our young friend's ability to write pleasing and interesting sketches of that far-off Eldorado, and we hope that our readers will be treated to many more of like character from his prolific and entertaining pen.—The present letter bears date, "Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 14, 1869." It may not be amiss to say that our friend Tom. is married and has settled down to the earnest duties of life, and his reference to *his* vineyard indicates that he has acquired more worldly possessions than has his "old boss," we having neither vineyard, house-yard or any other yard of three feet in circumference. But "sich is life," and we rest content.

THE COUNTRY.

At the time of the conquest of Mexico by that chief of buccaneers and filibusters, Hernandez (erroneously given as Ferdinand) De Soto, the Incas of that country were aware that there was such a place as California, but were entirely innocent of any definite knowledge of its extent or resources. They were aware that the country was inhabited by a race of shiftless (in more senses of the word than one) and indolent savages, who knew nothing whatever of the arts of even semi-civilized nations. They depended for subsistence on the game which abounded so plentifully on the plains or pampas of the favored region; and as there was absolutely no winter, they were not compelled to lay in supplies therefor. During the summer season, which was in fact the greater part of the year, they luxuriated in an Eden-like costume, unless there was a scarcity of leaves; in which event, still Eden, before the fall

At that time hundreds of thousands of mustang horses roamed at will over the broad plains of Southern California especially, and by a dexterous use of the lasso (which, by the way, appears to be natural to all natives of this region,) they succeeded in domesticating some of these animals, and in course of time they became so plentiful that they came to be used as the "circulating medium" of the country.—For instance: You, perhaps, being the possessor of more energy than had fallen to my lot, have succeeded in erecting an "adobe" house, (sun dried brick, each sixteen inches square.) I want your house, so I say to you: "Quantus cavalla quiera usted para su casa?" Perhaps you will say, "Cincuento," (fifty); so I drive that number of horses into your corral, and the sale is complete. No lawyers were necessary then—no "infernal" revenue stamps—no red tape of any kind. Such an arrangement was as religiously adhered to as though it had passed through all the circumlocution offices in the country.

At the time of which I write there was not a single seaport definitely known on the coast of California, although we have a seaboard of something over one thousand miles. Vessels on exploring expeditions once in a while touched at various points on the coast for water.—But the California coast was absolutely a terra incognita until the arrival of the real pioneers of all this country—the Franciscan Brothers—who established what are known as Missions. These were built as nearly forty miles apart as possible. These good men reclaimed the Indians from their useless, or worse than useless, lives, taught them the arts of civilization, and made of them human beings at least They established schools, which they taught themselves; opened workshops in which they imparted a knowledge of various mechanic arts; and eventually succeeded, by the aid of Indian labor, in erecting some of the finest church edifices to be seen on the American continent.—They had the most beautifully laid out grounds and the finest orchards. Oranges, limes, lemons, figs, grapes, pomegranates, pears, apples, peaches, apricots, plums, and in fact all the productions of the frigid, temperate and torrid zones appeared to have found a congenial climate here, and sprang up as if by magic. I have now some vines in my own vineyard which were planted ninety-six (96) years ago, and they bore this year an average of about twenty pounds of fine grapes to the vine.

Wine here is cheaper, if that were possible, than water, although we have an abundance of both. Splendid white or red California wine costs four bits (50 cts.) per gallon; grapes cost ¾ c. per lb.; apples, 2 c; pears, 1c., figs, (off the tree,) ¼ c.; etc., etc.

Some nine years ago I happened to be at the Mission of Santa Agñais, (that "ñ" is a distinct letter in the Spanish alphabet, and you can make it by cutting a light line in an "ñ," thus "ñ"; it is pronounced "enya;") and you may rest assured that I was surprised at hearing the entire Mass service sung in Latin by an Indian choir. Santa Agñais is one of the very few Missions of California that has escaped the desolating iconoclastic hands of the Mexican Congress of sixty-four years ago.

When the Franciscans came here they found as fair a country as the God of Nature had ever smiled upon, and they used every means in their power to utilize it. Their labor, their learning and their zeal were freely and willingly given to the work, and they succeeded in evolving order out of the vast chaos which had hitherto existed here. Among these holy men were professors of all arts and all sciences.—Engineers were detailed to bring water from almost inaccessible canons, with which to irrigate the generous vineyards; and I am personally cognizant of one "zanja," or water ditch, thirty-eight miles long.

The entire city of Los Angeles is irrigated by means of these zanjas, or artificial water canals, and the same may be said of all the old Spanish towns. And this leads me to speak of

THE ANTIQUITY OF ARTIFICIAL IRRIGATION.

As far back as the time of Moses the process of irrigation was carried on, and there are some passages descriptive thereof in the Old Testament. It is also described by Philo, the Jewish philosopher of Alexandria, in his works on Egypt, and is the first and most tedious method known. The Assyrians and Babylonians had a very expensive and toilsome method, in which many men and oxen were employed—the water being brought from the river by means of wheels and sacks.

Central America, that beautiful country of romance and ruin, presents to the beholder what was probably once the greatest system of water conveyance in the world. According to one traveler, the unknown beings who inhabited that country had the most luxuriant gardens ever cultivated—bounded on all sides by artificial streams and receiving their nourishment from the spray of fountains and cataracts alone

The Spaniards found in Mexico the ruins of aqueducts and canals, unexcelled in utility and artistic excellence. Some modern writers state that the works of the Spaniards themselves in Mexico are vast in design and execution, and that they have left as a heritage to that unfortunate country enduring monuments in the form of masonry.

I might write you a ten column communication on this subject, but I will spare you, simply stating that in the vicinity of this town there are over 6,000 acres of land watered by this means.

In some future letter I will probably give you a history of the old Missions, but I think this has already grown to be too lengthy. So ADIOS for the present. T. B. O.

General News Items.

—The gale last week so swayed the Niagra Falls suspension bridge that it was closed to the public, its destruction being deemed certain. The bridge survived the storm.

—Mrs. Margaret Perry and daughter, of Carroliton, Illinois, have been held in $5,000 each on the charge of infanticide, for the murder of the illegitimate child of the latter. Mrs. Perry is the daughter of the late Governor Carlin, of Illinois.

—The wholesale grocery house of Messrs. Little & Baird, Pittsburgh, was totally destroyed by fire about one o'clock on Sunday morning, and some $80,000 worth of groceries and provisions were likewise consumed. Loss about $90.000—insurance only partial.

—The city of Philadelphia has been sued for five hundred thousand dollars, by the Schuylkill Navigation Company, for drinking all the water up. About one hundred boatmen have also put in claims of one hundred dollars and upward, for detention and loss of time during the summer drought.

—At Buffalo, on Saturday, a young man named Charles Kruger, hung himself, and being cut down immediately by his father, threw himself into a cistern, from which he was also rescued and taken to the county insane asylum, attempting to tare his eyes out on the way. The reason he gave for his acts was that his parents wanted him to go to church too much.

—Leyman Allen, an old man who was found dead in bed, at Taylor's hotel, Jersey City, on the morning of the 25th, was a retired merchant worth $600,000, who has lived these five years in a miserly manner. He took one meal daily, and his wardrobe at his death was valued at twenty-five cents. Friends in Newtown, Connecticut, get the "lucre."

—In Pulaski county, Ky., twenty persons were arrested on complaint of a desperado, named Cooper, who had been whipped by regulators, and taken to Somerset, the county seat, on Saturday, for trial. Cooper with a party of armed friends was present, and both sides engaged in a battle, in which three men were killed and one mortally wounded. A repetition of the fight was prevented by armed citizens.

—The company owning the railroad at the south, on which Judge Black was injured last summer, has been called upon to pay a doctor bill of $5.000 for medical attendance. This the company refused to do, but is ready to pay the amount to the Judge. We learn that the Judge has no use of his right arm yet, and that it is likely to remain permanently crippled. He has already acquired the art of writing well with his left hand.

—The opening of the Suez Canal will be apt to revolutionize the carrying trade between Europe and India and China. England has long had the monopoly of it with its clipper ships, but as the trade will now be conducted by way of the Mediterranean and the Red Seas in steam vessels it seems likely that French vessels will supercede the English. Freights from England via the Cape of Good Hope have already fallen much below the old rates.

—A little girl nine years old was outraged by a man named Schepmons near Ellenville, Ulster county, New York, on Saturday evening, the 20th ult. She was found by her father and his neighbors about midnight, terribly mutilated, but still living. On Sunday the news reached Ellenville, and divine service in the churches were stopped to enable the enraged citizens to hunt the villain. He was finally captured, confessed the crime and on Tuesday was sentenced to fifteen years in the State Prison at Sing Sing.

A DEATH-BED SERMON.—A gentleman died last week at his residence in one of our uptown fashionable streets, leaving $11,000,000. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, in excellent standing, a good husband and father, and a thrifty citizen. On his death bed, lingering long he suffered with great agony of mind, and gave continual expressions to his remorse for what his conscience told him had been an ill-spent life. "Oh!" he exclaimed, and his weeping friends and relations gathered about his bed—"Oh! if I could only live my years over again. Oh! if I could only be spared, for a few years, I would willingly give all the wealth I have amassed in my life time. It is a life devoted to money-getting that I regret. It is this which weighs me down and makes me despair of the life hereafter!" His clergy endeavored to soothe him, but he turned his face to the wall. "You have never reproved my avaricious spirit," he said to the minister. "You have called it a wise economy and forethought, but I now know that riches have been only a snare for my poor soul!" In this sad state of mind, refusing to be consoled, this poor rich man bewailed a life devoted to the mere acquisition of riches. Many came away from his bedside impressed with the uselessness of such an existence as the wealthy man had spent, adding house to house and dollar to dollar, until he became a millionaire. All knew him to be a professing Christian and a good man, as the world goes, but the terror and remorse of his death bed administered a lesson not lightly dismissed from memory. He would have given all for a single hope of Heaven,—*N. Y. Sun.*

A TERRIBLE FIRE.—A second fearful item of news from the Russian press is the burning of the town of Jeniseisk, Eastern Siberia, on the 8th of September. The fire originated in a turf moor, which had been smouldering for some years, and during a violent storm burst out into a sea of flames, which seized the nearest house about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, thence spreading quickly over the whole city. At eight o'clock in the evening, 1,300 houses (mostly wooden, but thirty-five of great size), six churches, two cloisters, all the stores, and an immense amount of grain (about two million pounds) were destroyed. The fearful rapidity with which the flames spread prevented the people in nearly every case from preserving their goods. Over one hundred corpses were found charred in the streets, and as many more are said to have been drowned in the water. Many of the inhabitants fled to the vessels in the harbor, but these too were caught by the flames. The city is now desolate; and its former residents are strewn around in the neighboring villages and the various cities of the government.

THE KING OF BAVARIA kindly permitted Doctor J. C. Ayer to have a copy taken of Rauch's celebrated collossal statue of Victory, which belongs to the Bavarian crown and stands at the entrance of the Royal Palace at Munich. The Doctor had it cast in bronze, and has presented it to the City of Lowell, where it stands in the Park and symbolizes the triumphs of both freedom and medicine. Her manufactures are the pride of Lowell, and foremost among them AYER'S MEDICINES make her name gratefully remembered by the unbumbered multitude who are cured by them of afflicting and often dangerous diseases.—*Boston Journal.*

WM. M. LLOYD, Esq., of Altoona, is about opening a banking house in Bedford. It is not to be done with a crow bar, either.

HORRIBLE DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—There was a strange and startling scene in a Good Templars' lodge in Lexington, Ky., on Tuesday night, 16th ult. John W. Alexander, a young man, was about to be initiated, and, as part of the ceremony, was offered a glass of water. He drew back with a shudder, and the recollection of the fact that in August last he was severely bitten by a mad dog flashed with terrible intensity across his mind. The next day he was out, but the memory haunted him, and he said to a friend that he would go home and go to bed and die. He went home and to bed, and, in spite of drugs and nursing, that horrible malady, by hydrophobia, rusned rapidly to its conclusion in death. On Wednesday afternoan he went into his first spasm. Wednesday he foamed at the mouth and yelped as a dog, and his paroxysms continued and grew in intensity. Strong men held him, and powerful æsthetics were administered. He begged to be shot, and prayed for death On Thursday, about 2 p. m., he died.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on MONDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT:

FIRST WEEK.

Bell	vs.	Swires.
Lynch	vs.	Noel.
Shipp & Hall	vs.	Boice.
A. R. R. & Coal Co.	vs.	Gallaher.
Farnsworth, for use,	vs.	Wagner.
Litzinger	vs.	Litzinger.
Fry	vs.	Allegheny Tp. S. D.
Wagner	vs.	Hollorin.

SECOND WEEK.

Johnston & Stewart	vs.	Bartlebaugh & Kin-
Hoffman	vs.	McDermitt. [ter.
Fenlon	vs.	Duncan.
Black	vs.	Simpson.
Robson	vs.	Cowan.
Snyders	vs.	Byrne et. al.
Trainor	vs.	McCabe.
Milliken	vs.	Troxell.
Snyder	vs.	Parke.
McConigle	vs.	Burk.
Cambria Iron Co.	vs.	Rager's Heirs.
Same	vs.	Stewart.
Same	vs.	Harshberg'r & Gates
Same	vs.	Baker's Heirs.
Moore	vs.	Cole et. al.
Burk	vs.	Paul.
Same	vs.	Malsey. [ell.
McKearney	vs.	Rutledge & McDow-
McCullough	vs.	Boice et. al.
Swope	vs.	Flynn et. al.
Groves	vs.	Barker.
Keith	vs.	Bowers.
Same	vs.	Bowers et. al.
McLaughlin et. al	vs.	Harshbarger.
Watson & Co.	vs.	Keelar.
Boro' of Johnstown	vs.	Treftz.
Brotherline	vs.	Smith et. al.
Noel's use	vs.	Noel.
Boro' of Johnstown	vs.	John Jones.
Morgan et. al	vs.	Finney et. al.
Vickroy	vs.	Ryckman.
Nutters	vs.	Ranstead.
Miller	vs.	McElcarr.
Brotherlire	vs.	Dysart et. al.
Rodgers, for use	vs.	Beck.
Eastman	vs.	Steiger et. al.
Donnelly's Heirs	vs.	Fenlon. [Stoltz.
Wible, for use,	vs.	Snyder & Byrne &
Miller	vs.	Jacob Luther.
Same	vs.	Sylvester Luther.
Same	vs.	Francis Luther.
Commonwealth	vs.	A. M. & C. George.
Wehn's use	vs.	Eagle.
Haines et. al	vs.	Richards et. al.
Geis	vs.	Directors of Poor.
Lantzy	vs.	Hiller.
Krug	vs.	Crook.
Wagner	vs.	Hollorin.
Stoltz	vs.	Flanagan et. al.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.

REAL ESTATE

SAVINGS BANK,

No. 63 Fourth Avenue,

Adjoining new Merchants' and Manufacturers' National Bank,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1862.

ISAAC JONES, President.
WM. H SMITH, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Sec. and Treas.
B C. PARKE, Accountant.
E. B. TODD, Solicitor.

TRUSTEES:

Hon. Thos M. Howe, Jacob Painter,
Hon. J. K. Moorhead, C. G. Hussey,
Harvey Childs, Wm. H. Smith,
Isaac Jones, D. W. C. Bidwell,
Nicholas Voeghtly, Jr.

Statement of October 30, 1869.

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages, being first liens on Real Estate,	$502.957 00
U. S. 1881 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
U. S. 10 40 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
Real Estate	2,720 47
Office Furniture	418 60
Cash	51,400 32
Total	$607,496 39

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$559,103 71
" " " Interest, Nov. 1, 1869	14,027 79
Contingent Fund	43,364 89
Total	$607,496 39

INTEREST ALLOWED on Deposits, at SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, payable to Depositors in May and November, which, if not drawn, will be added to the principal, and COMPOUNDED.

Open for Deposit from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., daily; also on Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock.

☞ Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage only. Slips for the use of depositors who cannot visit the city, and copies of Charter and By-laws furnished by mail.

S. S. CARRIER,
Secretary and Treasurer,
No. 63 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
November 25, 1869. 5m.

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about THREE ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, a Shingle Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with necessary Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.

ALSO, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD OAK TIMBER LAND in the same township. Pine Timber adjoining can be bought at low rates.

☞ Terms moderate and accommodating.—Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.-tf.

ESTATE OF NANCY KRISE, DECEASED.—Having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Executor of the estate of NANCY KRISE, late of Clearfield township, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for settlement.

A. H. FISKE, Executor.
White Twp., Nov. 11, 1869.-6t.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP!—The partnership theretofore existing between the undersigned in the Hotel business in Loretto borough, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of September last. The business is now carried on by Eager & Eager, in whose hands the books of the late firm have been left for collection.

LORETTO, } DAVID EAGER,
Nov. 11, '69.6t. } ALBERT BENDER.

MAMMOTH SALE!

Four HUNDRED THOUSAND
($400,000.00)
DOLLARS' WORTH
FALL AND WINTER
Clothing
At such Prices as shall insure an
IMMEDIATE
SALE!

ON
WEDNESDAY MORNING
December 1st, 1869, at half-past 7 o'clock,
There will be Commenced, at the
GREAT OAK HALL BUILDINGS,
SIXTH AND MARKET STS., PHILAD'A,
A GRAND CLOTHING SALE
To be in Every Respect a Duplicate of the
GREAT EXECUTOR'S SALE HELD THERE ONE YEAR
At which the People well Remember they Secured the
BEST BARGAINS IN CLOTHING EVER OFFERED

THIS IS THE STATEMENT OF OUR CASE:

Anticipating, as did all Merchants, an unusually brisk trade, we invested FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS ($800,000) in the Purchase and Manufacture of Clothing. Our Sales have exceeded last year's, but have fallen far short of calculations—amounting, to the present time, for Fall Trade, to about

$400,000.00,

Leaving us Four Hundred Thousand Dollars' worth of Garments of Every Description suitable to all classes, made up with the utmost care, of the very Finest Materials

NOT ONE DOLLAR'S WORTH OF WHICH

are we willing to carry over as Old Stock into next year. Hence we are determined AT ALL HAZARDS, TO MAKE A

CLEAN SWEEP OF ALL THIS CLOTHING

getting back what Money we can, so as to be in good condition to commence the Season's Trade without Incumbrance. ☞We offer, then,

Our ENTIRE STOCK at PRICES as LOW

AS THOSE PREVAILING AT THE GREAT SALE LAST FALL.

Bringing some of our PRICES FAR BELOW THE COST of Manufacture

4,000 OVERCOATS, made in most Fashionable Styles, of all kinds of Beaver, Chinchillas, Tricots, &c.
4,000 SUITS, Coats, Pants and Vests of the same material, Business, Dress, Reefing, "Indispensible" Suits, &c
6,000 COATS, Chesterfields and Sacks, Morning and Lounging Coats, Frock and Dress Coats, &c.
5,000 Prs. PANTALOONS, of all materials, and cut on every approved style, Narrow and "Nobby," Plain and Comfortable.
6,000 VESTS, Velvet Vests, Fancy Cassimere Vests, Cloth Vests, double or single breasted, high or low cut.

BESIDES ALL THIS, WE WILL, FOR 20 DAYS,

DISCOUNT ALL CASH SALES IN OUR CUSTOM DEPARTMENT, FROM

15 per cent. from the face of each Bill,

And ALLOW 20 PER CENT. on all Purchases in the Furnishing Department

Youths' and Children's Department.

This Department has been a Speciality with us this year. We have had manufactured the Largest and Best Assortment of Boys' Clothing to be found in the city, which is now for sale at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO FIT OUT THE CHILDREN

Sale Commences
Wednesday, December 1st, 1869

Store will be opened early, and closed late. About Seventy-Five Salesmen will be in attendance. Prompt and polite attention will be given to all. No one will be unsupplied, if any Reasonable Accommodation of Prices will induce him to buy.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK-HALL BUILDINGS,
S. E. Cor. 6th and Market Sts., Philad'a

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

LISTEN

TO THE

BURDETT ORGAN

AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER

H. KLEBER & BRO

Sole Agents for the Burdett Organ

No. 122 Wood Street,

Nov. 11.-1m. PITTSBURGH.

1869. PHILADELPHIA

WALL PAPERS!

HOWELL & BOURKE,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Paper Hangings and Window Shades,

Sales Rooms, Cor. Fourth and Market Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

Factory, Cor. Twenty third and Sansom Sts.

NEW STYLES EVERY DAY, OF OUR OWN DESIGNS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7, 1869. 3m.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : DEC. 2, 1869

A FACT PROVABLE: The FREEMAN *has at least* TWO HUNDRED *more subscribers than any other paper published in Cambria county.*

A FACT EVIDENT: The FREEMAN *contains at least* SIX COLUMNS *more reading matter than any other paper published in Cambria county.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

PERSONS desiring a sound and systematic education are advised to go to the Normal School at Edinboro. In many respects its advantages are unsurpassed.

SIXTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS have been expended on the house and grounds of the Hollidaysburg *Seminary*, and the result is one of the most elegant educational establishments in the country.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCHINGS.—Ground for the new county prison was broken this (Thursday) morning.

Why should Blair be the merriest county in the State? Because it has *Gay-sport* in it all the time.

The Cambria County Teachers' Institute will convene in the Court House in this place on Monday, Dec. 27th.

A young man named Wm. D. Woomer was drowned in the dam at Etna Forge, Blair county, about two weeks ago.

Owners of unpatented lands in this county will be interested in the card of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., published in our paper to-day.

Godfrey Weaver, of Brady township, Clearfield county, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn on Friday week.

An afternoon trip on our Branch Road will be made every day during the coming two weeks of court, beginning Monday next.

The Lutheran church, known as Hoffman's church, in Jenner township, Somerset co., caught fire and was burned to the ground on Friday week.

Will our friends do the fair thing during out! No matter how little you owe us, we hope you will send or bring the amount. We never needed money more urgently.

Our next door neighbor, John D. Thomas, is the happy possessor of 409 pounds of clean pork, all comprised in a thirteen months old pig butchered by him on Tuesday.

John Lyson, a well-to-do citizen of Blairsville, attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself in his stable, not long since, but was discovered and cut down by his wife in time to save his life.

Mr. Wm. G. Krise brought to our office an ear of corn, or rather a combination of ten distinct though diminutive ears, which is certainly a curiosity in its way. It had all been covered by one husk.

Mr. Frank C. Platt has become, by right of purchase, proprietor of Faller's restaurant, west end of Cambria House. Frank is a clever young man, and we hope he will make money out of the enterprise.

The barn of Andrew Boyles, with houses, cows, crops, farm implements, etc., situated in Logan township, Blair county, was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday evening last. Incendiarism no doubt the cause.

A year-and-a-half old child of Henry Heltzel, of Woodvale, near Johnstown, upset a teapot of boiling tea upon its person less than a month ago, and received injuries from the effects of which it died on Monday week.

Still further additions have been made to the veteran Dougherty's stock of clothing, fine coats, boots, etc., and now he can meet the wants of all who wish to buy made up clothing of a substantial character at the very lowest prices.

The largest and most varied stock of prime cigars and tobacco can be found at Oatman's flour, grocery and notion store, High street. Persons attending court, as well as all others, will find no better cigars and tobacco at any establishment in Ebensburg. Make a note of this.

Richard King fell from a staircase in the factory of Stutzman & Keim, at Ursina, Somerset county, not long since, and was instantly killed. Near the same place a bank of earth fell upon a laborer employed on the P. & C. R. R., now making, and crushed him to death.

Mr. David Kinkead, brother of our townsman, H. Kinkead, Esq., died of consumption at Bell's Mills, Indiana county, on Saturday last, in the 45th year of his age. The latter named gentleman is now the only living member of the family, and he was oldest of a family of seven.

We learn from the Altoona *Tribune* that Jas. P. Campbell, of the *Vindicator*, has decided that sheet and has gone to Pittsburg to accept a situation as foreman on the *Dispatch*. The *Tribune* says that it is rumored that P. Grey Meek, of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, is to take charge of the *Vindicator*.

Peter N. Marks, of Altoona, while weatherboarding a house for Dysart & Co., at Lilly's Station, this county, on Thursday last, fell from the scaffold, a distance of over twelve feet, upon a pile of stones, cutting his head severely, while a board from the scaffolding struck and broke his collar-bone.

Our friend M. L. Oatman has just received a large invoice of superb lamps and lamp trimmings. Persons needing a little more light on the subject will do well to see Oatman's stock before making their selections. He says he can sell lamps of all sizes lower than they have ever been sold in this bailiwick.

Capt. Morgan McDonald, representing Young, Smith, Field & Co., notion dealers, and Mr. A. J. Spigelmier, representing Gillespie, Zeller & Co., wholesale grocers, both of Philadelphia, called to see us on Tuesday. We don't know any gentlemen whom we would rather see prosper than our two young friends, who deserve an immense trade in their respective lines, not only because of their own personal worth, but because the houses for which they do business stand A. No. 1, and have no superiors in Philadelphia or elsewhere.

For five days out of the past eight we were set up in the housekeeping business by one of those exquisite ills which our first parents are supposed to have been the cause of introducing into the world, and which is generally known as quinsy. We never did enjoy the luxury, often as it has been forced upon us, and many a time we have thought of *Adam* with anything but a reverential respect for his memory. Still we shall try to bear it meekly, and when our paper is delayed in consequence, as it is this week, we hope our readers will not complain.

MERCANTILE CHANGE.—Another change has come o'er the mercantile spirit of Johnstown. Michael C. Murphy, heretofore one of the "boys" at the Houston House store, on Main street, has retired from that establishment and joined his uncle, Mr. John J. Murphy, at the corner of Main and Franklin streets. Mike is an excellent salesman and a most deserving young man, and we hope the change will enlarge his sphere of prosperity. Our friend N. F. Carroll has been left laone at the Houston House store, but we trust he will find no difficulty in "playing it alone" to the advantage of himself and an admiring host of customers.

A REMARKABLE MAN.—During a visit to Johnstown last summer we became acquainted with "old John Weakland," as he is familiarly called, who is certainly one of the most remarkable men of his age in this section of the State. His father, Zepheniah Weakland, then an unmarried man, came from St. Mary's county, on the Eastern shore of Maryland, before the close of the revolution, and settled on Spruce Creek, then in Bedford (now Huntingdon) county, about eight miles from Huntingdon. There John Weakland was born in 1794—three years before the erection of Huntingdon county out of Bedford. In 1808 his father moved from Spruce Creek to this county, and built a log cabin near to where Daniel O'Hara then and his son Henry O'Hara now resides, about one mile east of the present town of Munster, that "loveliest village of the plain."—Thomas Durbin, father of Ex-Sheriff Durbin of this county, was then living where Munster is now situated, and kept a tavern. Alexander Troxell, whose name is associated with the old Troxell tavern, one-fourth of a mile west of Cresson, had not then located at that point.

When Mr. Weakland's father moved to this county the only persons then living *near* where Munster now stands were Daniel O'Hara, Joseph Lilly, James Elder and Pat'k Carney, all of whom are now dead. In 1799, nine years before the time of which we are speaking, the distinguished priest, Dr. Gallitzin, renouncing his princely title and estate in Russia, had settled on a tract of land where Loretto is now located, and had erected a large and substantial frame Catholic church, which is still standing. In addition to ministering to the spiritual wants of the few settlers, Mr. W. informed us that the good priest had erected a potash factory, the product of which was taken to market at Baltimore or Philadelphia by Thos. Durbin, (previously referred to,) in a large, old-fashioned covered wagon.

Several years after his settlement in this county, Mr. Weakland's father removed to Mahoning township, Indiana county, about twenty miles north of the town of Indiana, but subsequently returned to Cambria and took up his residence in Johnstown in 1832. He afterwards removed to Susquehanna township, was married to his third wife when he was several years beyond three score and ten, had one or two children, and died in 1849, when he was between ninety and one hundred years of age. John Weakland, the subject of this notice, was married in 1833, when he was 49 years old, and had three children, two sons and one daughter. His wife died in 1858. In 1861, when he was 77 years old, he married a second time and had three children—all boys—one of whom, it will be remembered we mentioned a few weeks ago, was kicked in the face by a horse, causing his death. Mr. W. has an only brother, (Michael,) quite an old man, living in Susquehanna township.

The Weaklands of Cambria county are almost legion, and are thickly scattered over the townships of Carroll, Susquehanna and Clearfield. They are a long-lived race of men—Wm. Weakland, a brother of Zepheniah, the father of the subject of this notice, having died near Loretto, five years ago, at the advanced age of about 83 years. John Weakland, although he has lived far beyond the period usually allotted to men here below, is a sprightly, active and vigorous old man, and looks as though he might yet, as we hope he will, be many years in the land.

OFFICIAL CHANGE.—Yesterday, the 1st inst., witnessed a change in the office of Register and Recorder—James Griffin, Esq., after serving two terms, or six years in all, retiring, and Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., the newly elected incumbent, taking charge of the office. Never, perhaps, since the formation of Cambria county, has any public officer more acceptably fulfilled the duties of any position of public trust within its boundaries than has Mr. Griffin that of Register and Recorder. He has throughout both terms proven a faithful, accommodating, intelligent and urbane officer, and while we believe in the rule of rotation in office, we express the opinion of all when we say that no man has ever proven himself more worthy than Mr. Griffin to be continued uninterruptedly in the performance of those duties for which nature and education have so well fitted him. Mr. Oatman will prove a competent and popular successor, and cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Mr. James G. Hasson, an expert penman and intelligent gentleman, in to act, we are told, as his deputy in the clerical duties of the office. What Mr. Griffin's intentions for the future are we do not know, but hope he will prosper abundantly, no matter what he may turn his attention to. Until after Court, at least, he will remain here, and wishes those who have not yet lifted their deeds, or who owe him for other work, to make it suit to call on him before the expiration of that time.

MORE NICE PRESENTS.—We do not know whether stove and tinware dealers possess more of the milk of human kindness than other mortals, or whether they appreciate more highly than other business men the virtues of printer's ink, but certain it is that we have already received several desirable presents from dealers of that ilk, and the end does not seem to be yet. We have this week to acknowledge the receipt of two more very useful articles—a handsome Brittania ware teapot and a soap-stone cake griddle. The former was sent us by our generous-hearted young friend, Geo. W. Yeager, of Altoona, who is not only one of the best fellows socially on this mundane sphere, but is one of the most, popular, progressive and successful business men in the enterprising young city of Altoona—all the result of energy, industry, attention to business and fair and honest dealing. Thank you, George, and may you soon have some one to preside over a teapot of like beauty and proportions at your own table and beneath your own roof-tree.

The griddle comes to us from our enterprising friend over the way, Mr. Geo. Huntley, who is just now for the first time introducing these useful articles in this market. Everybody appreciates hot cakes, and as the healthiest and most palatable can be baked upon these soap stone griddles, no culinary department should be considered complete without one. Mr. Huntley has them of all sizes, to suit large and small families.

OUR SIDEWALKS.—In most towns the size of our own there is a Borough Ordinance which requires the owners and tenants of property, after a fall of snow, to remove it from the sidewalk of the premises occupied by them within a given time. Such ought to be the law here. After a snow storm and a drift the pavements in many places are almost impassable. In the Spring when the accumulated snow, through successive thawing and freezing, becomes solid ice, locomotion is attended with many perils and sometimes accidents. The sidewalks along the whole length of High street, including the one in front of our own office, and from High street to the Academy, ought, at least, to be kept clear of snow. We commend this subject to the considerate attention of the Town Council, and hope they will take action in the matter. We will remove the snow from our sidewalk—*when we know we have to.*

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Nov. 29, 1869.

Dear Freeman—Your types sometimes make queer mistakes. We said "gentlemanly bearing," and they made "gentlemanly *learning*." We said "snarling Diogenes." Your type made it "snorting Diogenes." We do not write a very plain hand, but we would like the type to go according to the sense, whether the writing is plain or otherwise. Still, your type are no worse than those of your neighbors. For instance, the Johnstown *Tribune*, in an article on the Suez canal, speaks of the *Read Sea*, which we are sure was never so written by the editor.

We are pleased with the aforesaid editor's views of thanksgiving, which day he considers played out. We think so, too. At least we hope that Christmas will be observed more *solemnly* than thanksgiving day was.

There is a difference of opinion here about our theatres, which have been running middling regularly of late. One performance each week in each theatre will cost the town $10,000 per year, twice a week $20,000 and three times a week $30,000. This money, it is alleged, could be better appropriated. It tends to impoverish the place, etc. On the other hand, it is argued that most of this money is left in town—some for rent, some for license, and some at the hotels, etc. We think the question about as broad as it is long. People who go to theatres, generally speaking, have money, and if they would not spend it here they would somewhere else, and for something else. We do know, moreover, that much of the money is left among us, at the hotels and other places.

There seems to be some danger of a flurry with Spain. Ttax-payers hereabouts think an effort ought to be made to pay off the old "nigger" debt before we voluntarily contract a new "nigger" debt. What is free Cuba to us? Free tax-payers would sound better.

Now that the common schools are all open, it would be a good time to make a suggestion or two. Let every scholar in arithmetic turn his knowledge of that branch to practice. Let him count the area of tracts of land—the number of plank in a house—the number of perch of stone in a cellar wall—the number of shingles in a roof—the number of feet of lumber in a saw log—the number of cubic yards in a certain excavation—the size of a fifty-six weight, made of metal—the length of a beam in steelyards—the number of solid feet, or bushels, in a coal vein, etc. In grammar, instead of diagrams, let him parse and construct. Let each pupil write a letter every day on a slate or paper, punctuate it correctly, spell the words right, and use the capital letters properly. Let each one learn to transpose sentences, and judge, and decide which form of the sentence, so transposed, is the most euphonecus. Let each study the difference between literal and figurative languages, and also how to condense or amplify a certain given theme, or subject.

We feel assured that ten times as much could be learned in one winter by dint of practice than can ever be learned conning over old, dry, tasteless definitions and unmeaning rules. Let the children of one family, or of neighboring families, meet at night and learn to spell the names of every *tree, beast, bird, fish, county, state*, etc., and present their labor to the teacher next morning for correction. Let them also count *store bills*, write *vendue notices*, and the like, and present them in like manner for correction. Be sure that improvement depends upon such efforts on the part of the pupil. No teacher can think for the pupil.

Then let every parent subscribe for the *Freeman*, or some other county paper, and let the children read it and improve these hints as to how they should improve these long winter nights. Take a county paper. Children would always rather read the home news. What are five cents a week, or $2.00 a year, compared with the benefit the little folks will derive from reading a newspaper? Do not be stingy with the printer. He is a noble fellow. He works hard. He sets up just one letter at a time, yet he fills columns every week—all for the benefit of the people, especially the young people. Help him along. His labor is useful. He publishes the county news, the court trials, the county audits, and other important matters; marriages and deaths of friends and neighbors; thefts, robberies and murders find a place in the paper. Items of news from every portion of the county, and just such items as young folks like to read, fill the columns of a country paper. Then put it within reach of the young folks at home.

The times have been demoralized here by Thanksgiving day, and are getting *tight*. Money is *tight*, collections are *tight*, contracts are *tight*, and even business is *tight*. Still there is hope that the panic may blow over. The year 1870 will soon arrive, crowned with golden hopes and laden with rich presents. Let us all hope for the best. Congress will soon meet, and the Legislatures of the different States, and if no other good is done by such meeting, it will bring all the *rogues together*, and thus *purify society*.

While these bodies are deliberating on the temporal affairs of the people, the great Œcumenical Council will meet early in December, at Rome, to take into consideration their spiritual welfare. This will be an important meeting and everybody should subscribe for a paper just to read the result of this extraordinary meeting.

Then the Teacher's Institute will meet at Ebensburg soon after, though a much inferior body in intellect, yet very useful in its sphere, and the people will want to read the proceedings of their meeting. So it is our deliberate judgment that every head of a family should take a paper and pay for it, just to learn what is going on. ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, Nov. 29, 1869.

Dear Freeman—I noticed a few weeks ago the fact of a young lad named Laymer having fractured his leg at the hip, by a fall from a chestnut tree. He was able to move about again, but on Friday last, while in the act of walking across the room, he was attacked with a sudden dizziness, and falling to the floor re-fractured the same limb.

One of your Chest township subscribers, Mr. John Lantzy, succeeded in killing a monster she-bear, in the vicinity of his residence, a few days ago. Mr. L. is a veteran hunter, and perhaps the most successful in Northern Cambria.

Our citizens are laboring under the inconvenience of a great scarcity of water. The majority of wells in town have completely "dried up," and a considerable number of residents are compelled to drink beer as a substitute for this very necessary fluid. Whether the extraordinary drought is owing to a combination between the clerk who superintends the celestial water-sprinkler, and the lager beer brewers, I am not prepared to say. If this terrible state of affairs extends to the cities there will be a financial crash among the milk sellers.

Our ball on thanksgiving night was a success, and apropos to this subject it might not be amiss to devote a few remarks to the very observable difference between city balls and

COUNTRY DANCES

In the city whether under the name of "soiree," "[illegible] masque," "grand hop," or whatever other name may be given, if you happen to be present and are of a contemplative mind, you can spare an hour to good advantage by observing the various characters who assemble under the vain delusion that they have come for and will succeed in enjoying themselves. Faultlessly attired females, counterparts of the brass-headed and wire-bodied stands used in the shops of *modistes*, for the display of finery, will be found in profusion, with the single exception that the former are filled up with flesh and blood and endowed with motion. The gents, in "stunning" attire, hover around these butterflies of fashion, and as the dulcet strains of the band of accomplished musicians strike up a quadrille you are disgusted with the manner in which they bow, and scrape, and in constrained conventional language solicit the hands of walking milliner shops for the pleasure of—not dancing, but languidly moving through the sett. Then comes refreshments; iced creams, confits and cakes are passed around, and as if by universal consent the dancing is at an end and the real business of the evening—flirtation—commences. Tired and disgusted they seek their several homes, and in their heart of hearts must acknowledge that instead of enjoyment they've only experienced misery.

Turn we now to the country frolic. No coming late here for the purpose of creating a sensation by an elaborate toilet, and no rouged cheeks or powdered faces. Clear and lively complexions, and sparkling eyes brimful of pleasure and mischief meet you at every turn. And the young men, dressed though they may be in homespun, are the prototypes of all that can be manly, and though they treat the girls with all the deference and attention imaginable, yet there is no mock courtesy. All present enter into the spirit which induced them to assemble, and familiar old tunes which are wrenched from a cracked violin by the favorite village player is the signal for the commencement of the dance. There is no ceremony here; each takes charge of his intended partner, and setts are speedily arranged. Such dancing as then takes place! None of your lazy, languid shoving through the figures, but regular downright dancing, which keeps time to the music of the crazy old fiddle and which is the very poetry of the business. A glass of beer or lemenade and a few crackers, the latter munched at intervals during the dance is all the refreshments required, and as the early dawn is creeping athwart the horizon the beaus secure their affinities and with gleeful shouts or resounding laughter they separate, only hoping that the next frolic may come soon. Such is the "village dance," and your readers who have failed to be present at such a gathering have indeed missed a rare treat. BUZ FUZ.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Nov. 29, 1869.

Friend Mac—Since my last epistle scarcely anything of importance has occurred with which to form a local. However, having seen by your late papers that the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee has called a meeting of the members of that body to take into consideration the propriety of submitting to the decisions of the Democratic voters of this county, the question of changing the present mode of nominating candidates for the various county officers, I thought it appropriate to give a synopsis of the opinions of very many voters in this part of the county: In the first place they speak of the existence of a "Ring," whose object it is to supply candidates suitable to the objects of the members of the "Ring" and they complain that the present mode is peculiarly adapted to the forwarding of the interests of said "Ring" of the facilities it affords for the corruption of delegates. They scout the theory that a man whom they look upon as unworthy or unfit is nominated by the Convention, they are bound to support him. And, if you take notice, the returns of the recent election indicative plainly the content of which I speak, not only here but other localities in the county. The general impression in this locality is that the mode of nominating ought to be changed, and a great many favor the adoption of the "Crawford County System."

Now, taking into consideration the importance of harmonizing the party as well as placing in nomination the most available and popular candidates, I suggest to the Committee to present to the people the several modes of nominating, with the view of obtaining the choice of whichever plan a majority of the Democratic voters may decide to be the best in their opinion.

Yours, Reformatically, SOLTERO.

JOHNSTOWN, Dec. 1, 1869.

Dear Freeman—The year wanes apace, and the record of another month will close that of the year. The long winter evenings have come, and the wild storms hold carnival without. Now close the shutters and stir the bright fire. Call home the errant boy from the streets—bring out the stand with its burthen of books, maps and music—let the pure stream of intellectual enjoyment flow brightly. Father, mother, brother, sister—all, all—blended in the happy picture. Thus, while the storms interfere with out-door work, should the priceless hours be employed in gaining knowledge and preparing for the future a store of correct habits.

The month just closed has been remarkable—almost unprecedented—in its vigors. Rain fall, 3.65 inches; snow, 16.5 inches. Average temperature, 35 degrees. Maximum on the 5th of 56 degrees. Minimum on the 25th of 11 degrees. Average temperature of November, 1868, 42 degrees; maximum on the 9th of 66 degrees, minimum on the 24th of 21 degrees. It will thus be seen that the average temperature of November for this year is seven degrees below that of last yoar, and the lowest range of the mercury ten degrees below that of last year. The closing days of the month, however, give indication of milder weather, and we may have an extreme on the other side this month. W. L. A.

WE take it for granted that by this time all our patrons have visited Philadelphia, and attended the great sale now in progress at the great Oak Hall Buildings of Wanamaker & Brown. All whom we have met with have expressed their surprise and gratification at the rare bargains they were able to effect there. Any man will miss it who lets this chance slip, and any mother will miss it who does not see to it that "the boys" are well provided for in this emergency.

FLOUR AND FEED.—Mr. Edward Mills has again gone into business—this time as a dealer in flour, feed, grain, etc. He has opened out in his own store room, recently occupied by Mr. R. R. Davis, and is determined to keep an ample stock and sell cheap enough to secure everybody's custom. Try Mr. Mills, and see what he can do. All articles will be delivered free of carriage at any point in Ebensburg.

THE PEOPLE'S WEEKLY.—Persons who have heretofore been receiving this interesting little paper through the post-office are requested to call and get it henceforth at V. S. Barker's store, where copies are given away for nothing. And while they are after the paper it would be a good idea to buy a set of furs or other fine goods at Vallie's, for they are almost given away too.

BIG ENOUGH.—There are bigger men than Fry, bigger stores than Fry's, and bigger lots of goods than Fry's, but a better man to give better bargains in better goods don't vegetate anywhere. And his stock is big enough to supply all ages, sexes and conditions with everything they need for winter.

NO MATTER.—No matter what you need for household or personal use, you will be sure to find it, if found it can be in this community, at the mammoth store of H. A. Shoemaker & Co. Harry keeps all goods worth keeping, and permits no dealer to undersell him. His stock for the holidays is particularly attractive.

COMING AND GOING.—Many things are coming—particularly the holidays. Many things are going—particularly the nice line of goods from the shelves of R. R. Davis, East Ward, to whose store people still keep going in order to please their tastes, supply their wants and save their money. If you go along you will find bargains worth seeking.

EVERYTHING.—There is scarcely an article that can be considered as necessary about a house, provided it is of such a character as Mr. Huntley deals in, which he is not prepared to furnish you at any time you want to buy and at as fair a price as could be afforded by any man in the business. Anything from a cook stove to a brad-awl will be found in his most immense and varied stock.

N. F. CARROLL, dry goods merchant, Houston House, Johnstown, has for sale a splendid lot of dry goods and house furnishing goods which he will sell low for cash. Mr. Carroll is the business successor of Murphy & Co.—Mr. Murphy having retired from the firm. We hope all the old friends of the firm will remember Mr. Carroll and buy their dress goods from him. He is a very accommodating gentleman.

LET'S STOP HERE.—Where? At Leopold & Brother's Oak Hall Clothing Store No. 241 Main street, Johnstown. Yes, this is the place—I got such a nice suit here last year. I cannot wear it out. I'm bound to deal with Leopold & Bro., Oak Hall. Yes, that's the place. Oak Hall. Let's go in and see his made-up clothing. We can order a suit and have it here in three days after the measure is taken, or we can buy one ready made.

WHY DON'T YOU call at Cohen & Brother's New York Clothing Hall and buy a suit of clothes? They still keep in the Opera House, No. 214 Main street. If you forget the place, read the sign on the passenger car, as it travels the streets. Cheap clothing, good clothing, neat clothing, suitable clothing, fashionable clothing, shirts, collars, vests, suspenders, furs, umbrellas, trunks, hats, caps and all gent's furnishing goods.

ALWAYS THERE—That "Star" on James J. Murphy's awning; and always there, Jas. M., himself; and always there, made-up clothing of all kinds; and always there, No. 169 Clinton street, Johnstown; and always there, a willingness to oblige; and always there, good bargains; and always there, as cheap goods, as well cut and as well sewed, as can be found in Johnstown. Dress coats, vests, overcoats, pants, drawers, undershirts, and gent's furnishing goods

FURS! FURS!!—Leopold Mayer, the popular dry goods merchant, 212 Main street, Opera House, Johnstown, keeps a large assortment of cheap and suitable furs along with his immense stock of dry goods, which he will sell cheaper than they can be had any where this side of Siberia. They are going rapidly. Those who want a choice should call soon, before they are gone. All kinds of dry goods and dress goods for sale. Capes and circulars, hats and bonnets also.

STOVE AWAY!—What shall we say of Frank Hay? The other day we called his way, and we must say Frank make's it pay sending stoves away. If we wished to buy a stove we would go to Frank W. Hay, Washington street, Johnstown, for the simple reason that he keeps a great variety of patterns and such a number of cook and parlor stoves that any one can soon make a choice which will please. Then the fixings; there is nothing in the stove or tinware line that Frank has not.

A RELIABLE AGENT.—Pittsburg can boast one of the most reliable and trustworthy advertising agents in the country, and we take pleasure in bearing witness to the fact. Mr. Wm. Bingham, Jr., treats country printers liberally and honestly, and is always prompt and agreeable in all his business intercourse. We only wish we could do more for him in the way of advertising, as he is good as wheat and a surer crop. We recommend him to such of our editorial brethren as may desire an agent in Pittsburgh.

FOUR TEACHERS WANTED.—Four Teachers (either Male or Female) are wanted to take immediate charge of that number of schools remaining unsupplied in Carroll township. Application should be made at once. J. W. SHARBAUGH, Sec'y.
Carroll Twp., Dec. 2, 1859.-2t.*

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the manufacture of LUMBER at Lilly's Station, (Hemlock,) Cambria county, was dissolved by mutual consent on Monday last, Nov. 29, 1869. The accounts of the firm have been left in the hands of J. Mc Gonigle, by whom the business will hereafter be conducted.
JEREMIAH McGONIGLE,
B. F. VAUGHN
Washington Twp., Dec. 2, 1869.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF LAND.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money, and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete Map showing the location of each tract of land in Cambria county, I am prepared to procure Patents from the Land Office for the owners of Unpatented Lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the recent order of the Surveyor General.
Dec 2, 1869.-3m. GEO. M. READE.

ESTATE OF THOMAS GALLAGHER, Dec'd.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Gallagher, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that settlement of their respective accounts must be made without delay, and those holding claims against the said estate are requested to present them in proper shape for settlement.
SARAH GALLAGHER, Executrix.
MICHAEL MALOY, Executor.
Loretto, Dec. 2, 1869-3t.*

AGENTS WANTED!—AGENTS WANTED, $75 to $200 per month, male and female, to sell the celebrated and original Common Sense Family Sewing Machine, improved and perfected; it will hem, fell, stitch, tuck, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. For simplicity and durability it has no rival. Do not buy from any parties selling machines under the same name as ours, unless having a Certificate of Agency signed by us, as they are worthless Cast Iron Machines
For Circulars and Terms, apply or address,
H. CRAFFORD & CO.,
oct.21. 413 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW ARRIVAL
AT THE
EBENSBURG
STOVE, HARDWARE,
AND
GEN'L HOUSE-FURNISHING
DEPOT.
CONSISTING OF
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
SLEIGH BELLS
Ever brought to Ebensburg!
THE LARGEST LOT OF BAR IRON Ever brought to Ebensburg
THE LARGEST STOCK OF
BOYS' SKATES AND SLEDS
Ever brought to Ebensburg!
Also, a large stock of CHOPPING AXES, SLEIGH BASKETS, SOAPSTONE CAKE GRIDDLES, HORSE COLLARS, HORSE SHOES and HORSE SHOE NAILS,
Cook & Heating Stoves,
and a general assortment of all articles in my line of business.
ALL WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Dec. 2, 1869. 3m.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!
DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?
AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO
OBEY THE SUMMONS!
This you are not, unless you have been to
Wolff's Clothing Store,
and have bought one of those superb
FIREMAN'S COATS,
to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.
☞NO FIT, NO CHARGE!☜
Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE
CLOTHING DEPARTMENT
now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of
WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS
EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.
☞OVERCOATS, from the lowest priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.
☞Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1.50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of
NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.
☞In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.
GODFREY WOLFF,
Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 6th day of November next, to wit:

The partial account of Mathew M. Adams, Adm'r of Ignatius Adams, late of Washington township, dec'd.

The account of Wm. J. Duncan, Guardian of Sarah Elizabeth Williams.

The account of Wm. J. Duncan, Guardian of James C Duncan, minor heir of Jas. Duncan, late of Blacklick township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Wm. H Sechler, Adm'r of Eleanor M Guire, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

The first and final account of John Bender, Adm'r of Margaret Buser, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

The first and final account of John Bender, Adm'r of Mary Ann Buser, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

The first and final account of John Bender, Adm'r of Barbara Buser, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

The second and final account of Emma Pringle, Adm'x of John Pringle, late of Wilmore borough deceased.

The first account of William Young, Ex'r of Mrs. Isabella Brown, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

The first and final account of Jas. H White, Ex'r of John White, late of Blacklick township, deceased.

The account of Harriet Orr (formerly Harriet M'Cague) and John Lloyd, Adm'rs of Michael M'Cague, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

The account of Lewis Donmayer, Guardian of John Bomgardner, minor child of Dan'l Bomgardner, late of Richland township, deceased.

The account of Joseph Criste, Guardian of Alexander Donaldson, a minor child of Edw. Donaldson, late of Washington twp., dec'd.

The account of Lewis Donmayer, Guardian of Annie Bomgardner, minor child of Daniel Bomgardner, late of Richland township, dec'd.

The final account of Lewis Donmayer, Guardian of Leah Bumgardner, minor child of Dan'l Bomgardner, late of Richland twp., dec'd.

The account of George Shaffer, Adm'r of Mary Rager, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The second and final account of Peter Rubritz and Magdalena Rubritz, Ex'rs of Jacob Rubritz, late of Conemaugh township, dec'd.

The account of Elizabeth A. Burkey, Adm'x of Jacob Burkey, late of Croyle twp., dec'd.

The account of James Brown, Ex'r of Wm. Charlton, late of Prospect borough, deceased.

The first account of F. A. Shoemaker, Adm'r cum testamento annexo of John Fitzpatrick, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

The account of Joseph Croyle and Mrs. Sarah Myers, Adm'rs of Joseph W. Myers, late of Croyle township, deceased.

The first and final account of G. C. E. Zahm, Guardian of Elizabeth A. C Brady, minor child of James Brady, deceased.

The first and final account of Henry Byrne, Ex'r of Andrew P. Baker, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The first and final account of John A. Blair, Adm'r of Bernard M'Girr, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The fourth account of George M. Reade, Adm'r of Robert Davis, late of Ebensburg, deceased. JAMES GRIFFIN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg Nov. 11, 1869

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.*, Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

DENTISTRY?
DR. JOHN FRY,
Assisted by his Daughter,
Having permanently located in Johnstown, is prepared to answer all professional calls, and insert ARTIFICIAL TEETH on genuine Rubber (Vulcanite) Base, or, if preferred, he will insert them on Gold (20 carats fine), or Silver (chemically pure)—both of his own preparing on Platina, Aluminum, Palladium, Coralite and Adamantine. Also, the Porcelain teeth.
Extracting, Filling and Cleaning of Teeth carefully performed, avoiding all unnecessary pain.
He would also call attention to his new made filling teeth with CRYSTAL GOLD, which is the best preparation ever introduced for filling teeth. He can restore a TOOTH TO ITS NATURAL SHAPE with this gold, and make the filling as solid as a piece of gold coin. Go and have your teeth examined every six months at least, and if there is any decay about them have them filled with Crystal Gold and you will never need artificial teeth. Artificial teeth are a good substitute, but they do not compare with the natural teeth when in a healthy state.
All work done in such manner as not to be excelled in Style, Beauty, Comfort, Lightness, Durability, and warranted to give satisfaction and be harmless to the mouth.
Samples of his work may be examined by all who desire to see them. The following speaks for itself:
TESTIMONIALS
WE, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:
We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.
LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossort, David Williams.
LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.
LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq., A. G. Armor, P. M.
FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6.-1y]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."
AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Organized 1850.
ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres't. JOHN S WILSON, Sec'y.
All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.
ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, LIBERALITY in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.
J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.
Nov. 11, 1869. 1y.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of certain Personal Property of Decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under Act of Assembly of 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of December next, to wit:

Appraisement of certain personal property set apart for Catharine Davis, widow of David J. Davis, late of Cambria township deceased.

Appraisement of certain personal property set apart for H. Annie J Bunn, widow of R. S. Bunn, M. D., late of Ebensburg, deceased.
JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 18, 1869 3t.

ESTATE OF JEROME DAWSON, Dec'd.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jerome Dawson, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
WILLIAM DAWSON }
JAMES J KAYLOR, } Executors.
October 28 1869 6t.

ESTRAYS.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Summerhill township, Cambria county, on or about the 1st of October, one YEARLING BULL, red in color, with a white spot on each flank, but no marks visible; also, a RED MULEY HEIFER, with the right ear cropped and

THE BROWN HAND.

A hand of brown, with muscles of steel,
The throat of a foe to grasp;
A hand that is loving, bold and leal,
And free for friendly clasp;
A hand to give and a hand to gain,
To steady the plow, to reap the grain,
Or to guide the ship o'er the raging main.

An honest hand for a friend to hold
With a grip both fond and true;
A hand that is mightier far than gold,
And ever ready to do;
A hand for the weak to grasp at need,
That often toils for a scanty meed,
And manfully works for a noble deed.

A hand that is blackened with labor's stain,
And bold in the cause of right;
A tender hand by the couch of pain,
Its touch of love made light;
A hand for woman to lovingly cling,
To make on the anvil the iron ring,
To level a throne or crown a king.

A HARD WINTER IMPENDING.—Without claiming to be especially weather-wise ourselves, although we have some views of our own on the subject of the seasons, deduced from observation, experience and study, we cannot but attach sufficient credit to the signs and tokens which old hunters and woodmen on this continent, and scientific calculaters in Europe are adducing to sustain the prediction that we are to have an early and severe winter throughout the Northern Hemisphere.

The beavers and prairie dogs in the West and Northwest of America, along with many other animals that house themselves away in the cold season, have greatly advanced their preparations for the frost this year, and on the Atlantic coast the Storm King sends us no equivocal or frequent warning.

In Europe, no less important an organ of learned opinion than the Bulletin of the Scientific Society announces that the winter of 1868 and 1870 will be exceptionally severe on the Eastern Hemisphere. It reminds its readers of the fact that the winter of 1868 and 1869 was very remarkable for its mildness. The three most moderate preceding winters of the century had been those of 1822, 1828 and 1834.

M. Rebon, writing to the bulletin above mentioned, tells the world that since the atmospheric perturberations of 1859 60, the years have been warmer, clearer and dryer, and the barometer pressure lighter than before. The anomalies, he thinks, cannot fail to find their compensation ere long, the winter before last closely corresponding with that of 1828, and everything betokening that about 1870 we shall have a great winter like that of 1829 30.

To those whose business consists in the sale of all sorts of winter wear and seasonable material, this is no unwelcome news; especially when comfort and plenty already fill their homes—but to the poor it is alarming. Fuel, clothing, bread and all, they apprehend, will be dearer, and work harder to get.

The *savants* are not invariably right, but there is accumulated evidence in their favor to show that on general indications, and careful comparisons kept up for years past, they can make some fair predictions concerning the year to come. At all events, thrift and wise precaution never do any harm, and should the phenominally severe seasons thus predicted ensue, our friends may not blame us for having given them this hint in good time.—*N. Y. Mercantile Journal.*

A WONDERFUL STORY.—It is said that in tombs of the Necropolis of ancient Egypt two kinds of mummies have been found. One is incomplete—that is to say, all organs necessary to life have been separated from them; the other, on the contrary, is quite complete. Having observed this, a Swedish chemist, Dr. Grosselbach, who has the reputation of being both great and learned, Professor at the University of Upsal, has come to the conclusion that the Egyptian mummies are not all, as has been said and believed for some thousands of years, bodies embalmed by any process of preservation whatever; but they are really the bodies of individuals whose life has been momentarily suspended, with the intention of restoring them at some future time, only the secret of preservation has been lost. Professor Grosselbach adduces many proofs in support of his idea; among others, his experiments during the last ten years, which he says, have always proved successful. He took a snake and treated it so as to benumb it as though it had been carved in marble, and it was so brittle that, had he allowed it to fall, it would have broken into fragments. In this state he kept it for several years, and then restored it to life by sprinkling it with a stimulating fluid, the composition of which is his secret. For fifteen years the snake has been undergoing an existence composed of successive deaths and resurrections, apparently without sustaining any harm—The Professor is reported to have sent a petition to his Government, requesting that a criminal who has been condemned to death may be given him to treat in the same manner as the snake, promising to restore him to life in two years. It is understood that the man who undergoes this experiment will be pardoned Whether the Swedish Government has accepted or rejected the learned chemist's proposal is not known.

A CARD was hung out of a little oyster shop in Sandusky City, Ohio, while the State Sabbath School Convention was in session in that place, which reads: "Oisters in evry stile, coked to order. Friends of the redemer please caul."

"If you can't keep awake," said a preacher to one of his hearers, "when you feel drowsy why don't you take a pinch of snuff?" The shrewd reply was—"The snuff should be put into the sermon."

DR. CHAPIN, says there are many Christians who "heap coals of fire on their enemy's head in order to love him, but are very much disappointed if they do not scorch."

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Foster House in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Chas. Zimmerman, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in 3d Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, fronting 21 feet on Clinton street, running back to lot of Adam Pharr on the north, 95 feet to an alley on the west, and adjoining lot of John Geis on the south; having thereon erected a two story plank house, frame stable, and hydrant of wild cat water, now in the occupancy of Rev. J. Hartsock. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William H. Hustman & Sons.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Andrew Hennings, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in 3d Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, commencing at line of John Robb, on Clinton street, thence along line of said street nineteen feet to corner of Clinton and Washington streets, thence along Washington street fifty-eight feet to line of Joseph Rankin, thence along line of Joseph Rankin forty eight feet to line of John Robb, thence along said line twelve feet to a corner, thence along line of said Robb thirty-two feet to lot of said Robb, thence forty-six feet to the place of beginning; having thereon erected a double two story blank house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Hennings Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. M. Cherkhart & Co.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Fi Fa. Post Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, THE 3D DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Wm. K. Carr, of in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Martin Ward, Edward Lynch, Patrick Reilly, Dr. Wm. Glentworth, and others, containing 105 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared; now in the occupancy of Wm. K. Carr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Lavinia Brown. JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE.
WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa, Jan 31, 1867.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the LUMBER BUSINESS has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.—The books of the firm have been left with Owen Cunningham for settlement.

F. BEARER.
OWEN CUNNINGHAM.
Ebensburg, August 24, 1869.

PARTNERSHIP.—The Lumber business will hereafter be conducted by the firm of Cunningham & Stonebeck, who will be prepared at all times to fill orders for Poplar Ash, Cherry Linn and Pine Lumber, Sawed and Shaved Shingles, and will purchase all kinds of Lumber at the highest market rates for cash.

CUNNINGHAM & STONEBECK.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

PUBLIC SALE OF LIVE STOCK, &c, &c.—The undersigned will offer for sale at public outcry, at his residence in Carroll township, Cambria county, 2½ miles south of Carrolltown, on TUESDAY, NOV. 30th, 1869, at 10 o'clock, a. m., 2 Young Mares, 8 Cows, 12 Hogs, Sheep; 1 two horse Wagon, Carriage, Sled, Sleigh, Ploughs, Harrows, and other Farming implements; Hay by the ton; Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats and Potatoes by the bushel Also, a general variety of Household Furniture. Terms will be made known on day of sale. FREDERICK SNYDER.

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St. PHILADA.
GROCERS

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of Ven! Expos. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed there will be exposed to Public Sale, on MONDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John Wilkin, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, at the foot of Plane No. 4, fronting on the old Portage Rail Road, adjoining an alley on the south, lot of F. M. George on the north and Jacob Burgoon on the west, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house, with shed roofed building attached, now in the occupancy of Maurice George, and two plank stables, now in the occupancy of Richard Trotter. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Weiler & Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Wilkin, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, at the foot of Plane No. 4, fronting on the old Portage Rail Road, adjoining lot of Richard C. Trotter on the south, an alley on the north and Jacob Burgoon on the west, having thereon erected a two story L house and a coal and wood house, now in the occupancy of Richard C. Trotter. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of R. L. Johnston et. al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Burk, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Christian Smay, Jeremiah M'Gonigle, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less, about 90 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house and a leg stable, now in the occupancy of James Burk. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jeremiah M'Gonigle.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Francis Luther, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated and lying in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Lawrence Smith John S. Luther, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Francis Luther Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Leib, for use of Henry Hopple.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of C. S. Sharp, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Criste, Thomas Crise, Charity Sharp, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, unimproved.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. A. Durbin et. al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of David W. Fox, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of the heirs of Edward Donaldson, dec'd, Wm. Tiley, and others, containing 135 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of David W. Fox; a two story plank house and frame bank barn, now in the occupancy of Jos. Smeaders; a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of E. F. Lytle; a two story plank house, not now occupied, and a coal bank not used at present—situated at the foot of Plane No 4, on the old Portage Rail Road. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Watt & Wilson.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Bruce, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of B. F. Anderson, Michael M'Guire, Bernard Weise, and others, containing 229 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon an orchard, now in the occupancy of ———. Also, all the right, title and interest of John Bruce, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of V. Ansman, Jerome Dawson, Henry Sanker, and others, containing 129 acres, more or less, about 3 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Koons. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. J. Armstrong & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of David Sharp, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Peter Bastart, John Mulhollan, and others, containing 53 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house, now in the occupancy of William Sharp, and a one-and a-half story plank house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Isaac Deihl, for use of Jacob Weaver.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James M. Flanagan, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jas. Somerville, J. D. Shaw, dec'd, Jos. Westover, John Emigh, Henry Lamer and Rob't Hughes, containing 181 acres, more or less, about four acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected two one-and-a-half story plank houses, now in the occupancy of James M. Flanagan; a one story plank house, now in the occupancy of Peter Huffman; a log stable and a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of James M. Flanagan- Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Hughes.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jane Rowland (late Jane Rodgers) and Isaac Rowland, (her present husband,) of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Powell, Wm. Larimer, and others, containing 109 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having erected thereon a one and a half story frame house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of the said Jane Rodgers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George J. Rodgers and William Kittell, Executors of Jane Wherry, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wm B. Butler, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Croyle township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jacob ———, P. M. & J. Brown, Wm. Murray, and others, containing 28 acres, more or less, unimproved.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Cooper.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Malachi Byron, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Taylor township, Cambria county, adjoining lot of James Clark on the east and an alley on the west and south, (said lot being triangular in shape,) having thereon erected a one story plank house, with basement kitchen, now in the occupancy of Malachi Byron. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Spencer, M'Kay & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Butler, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate partly in Wilmore borough and partly in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Dr. S. M Kern, Benjamin Noon and the Pa. R. R. Co., containing 25 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank L house, now in the occupancy of Wm. Butler, and a frame bank barn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Hannah Lloyd, Executrix.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John C. Dimond, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate partly in Munster and partly in Summerhill townships, Cambria county, containing 92 acres and 156 perches, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared—adjoining lands of defendant, Joseph T. Hughes, Owen Jones and Patrick Storm—having thereon erected a one-and a half story plank house, not now occupied, and a frame stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Kittell et. al. JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.

DWELLING AND STORE HOUSE AND THREE LOTS OF GROUND IN LORETTO FOR SALE!—The undersigned offers at private sale on fair terms and easy payments, 3 Lots of Ground in Loretto boro', on which there are erected a 2½ story Frame House, 60x40 feet, containing a Store Room, 24x18 feet, and four other rooms on the first and five rooms on the second floor, all newly painted, a Warehouse, Stable, Lumber Yard, 2 Corn Cribs, Buggy Shed, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is a most desirable one, and will be sold cheap

Loretto, Sept 23, 1869. F. JACOB.

THE
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,
INCORPORATED FOR THE SAFE KEEPING OF
BONDS AND OTHER SECURITIES!
NO. 83, FOURTH AVENUE.

GUARANTEE RATES.

	FOR A YEAR OR LESS PERIOD.
Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills,	$1 00 per $1,000.
Gold Coin or Bullion,	1 25 " 1,000.
Silver Coin or Bullion,	2 00 " 1,000.
Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and rate subject to adjustm't for bulk, on a basis of	1 00 " 100.

Deeds, Mortgages and Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year each, or according to bulk.

Wills, $5, which premium covers the remainder of the life of the maker.

The Company is also prepared to rent small Iron Safes, (each furnished with a Tin Box,) inside its Burglar Proof Vault, the Renter exclusively holding the key thereof, at the following rates, viz: $15, $20, $30, $60, $75 and $100 per annum. Also, to Store Books of Account, Records, Valuable Title Papers, &c., at reasonable rates. No charge less than $1.

President—WILLIAM PHILLIPS.
Vice President—HENRY LLOYD.
Directors—WM. PHILLIPS, HENRY LLOYD, WM. REA, WM. M. LYON, JAMES P. BARNETT, BYRON H. PAINTER, JOS. S. MORRISON, GEORGE BLACK, CURTIS G. HUSSEY.
Secretary and Treasurer—S. F. VON BONNHORST. [Pittsburgh, Sept. 30, 1869 3m]

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868. 1y.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J EVANS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side. - *PHILAD'A.*

ST. JAMES' HOTEL.
(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Proprietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j13.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,
Between Julia and Caroline, - - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
IS FINISHED!
First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
UNION AND CENTRAL
PACIFIC RAILROADS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
Bankers and Dealers in Governments,
No. 40 S. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JNO. FAREIRA,
718 ARCH ST.,
Middle of the Block, bet'n 7th and 8th Sts., south side,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of FANCY FURS for Ladies' and Children's wear.
Having enlarged, remodeled and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands, in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Cambria and adjacent counties to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs, for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in this city. All Furs Warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.
JOHN FAREIRA,
sep.30.-4m. 718 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KIND OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

ANDREW MOSES.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPEE'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.
Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppee's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867. tf.

NEW! NEW! NEW!
GOODS! GOODS! GOODS!
PRICES! PRICES! PRICES!
GRAND OPENING
OF
FALL GOODS
AND A
GREAT FALL IN PRICES.

EVERYTHING NEW!
EVERYTHING IN STYLE!
EVERYTHING CHEAP!

LADIES' DRESS GOODS
OF
POPLINS,
CASHMERE PLAIDS,
ALPACCA PLAIDS,
MERINOES,
COBURGS,
DELAINES,
CALICOES AND
PLAID FLANNELS.

ALL NEW AND PRETTY STYLES!!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST
STOCK OF
CLOTHING
Ever brought to Ebensburg!
Made up in Suits to sell at from
$8 TO $30 PER SUIT.

HATS, CAPS AND BOOTS,
FALL AND WINTER
FOR MEN AND BOYS.
SHOES { FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN } SHOES

A FULL STOCK OF
Everything Wanted by Everybody,
and all offered for sale
Cheap for Cash or Country Produce,
—AT—
V. S. BARKER'S
Cheap CASH Store,
EBENSBURG, P.

GO! AND SEE! AND PRICE!!! AND BUY!!! GO!

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.
Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY.
MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
STAR FRONT,
337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED
☞PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reimer Brothers, Confectioners.
☞Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869 6m.7.

SIEVES AND WIRE CLOTH!
MANUFACTURED BY
SELLERS BROTHERS,
No. 623 Market Street, Philadelphia,
Sept. 23, 1869. 3m.

1869. A NEW THING, A BIG THING.
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.
ROYALTY SUPERCEDED.
The "House of Tudor" Surrendered
TO THE SMALL FRY!
NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!
{High Street!} {Low Prices!}
A. G. FRY
Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street, recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of
DRY & DRESS GOODS
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,
consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be
SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!
TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloth, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Cedarware, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figure.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and every thing worth having, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.
Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.
I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and will, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Before you want to buy, be sure first to call at
A. G. FRY'S
Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM. . . . . JAS. D. ZAHM
ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
AND ALL OTHR ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS
STORE ON MAIN STREET
Next Door to the Post Office.
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our store we are now prepared to sell at a reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Preparatives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essence Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds, Foolscap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and School Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Stories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c
☞We have added to our stock a line of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would call the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM
IN EBENSBURG!
EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst., he associated with him in the mercantile business his son, GEORGE H ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm of the same will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.
Our stock will embrace everything in the Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps of the latest styles and of all qualities, a full line of Hardware, Queensware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.
☞Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in business at this place, and having completed a spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently appeal to those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of confidence to the new firm.
EDWARD ROBERTS.
Ebensburg, July 15, 1869. tf.